

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Politics Of The Sneaker Pimps"

(from "He Got Game" soundtrack)

On the outs I lace up, the world I face up  
To score on anybody, its war on everybody  
The new guys come in blood shot between the eyes  
As long as their sellin that merchandise  
And one what goes in don't come back  
The color may be green but its also black  
And red I know many heads that spent bloodshed  
Cursed in converses, dead in Pro Keds  
Now every Tom, Dick, Harry or Joe Smith  
Skip the spauldings, pony's, and k-swiss  
High school and college coaches gettin  
Kickbacks from scholarships and them slave ships

Hey Dr. J where you got those moves  
Was it gettin high in the schools  
Can it be the shoes?  
Truth is truth, I tear the fuckin roof off the house  
Expose them foes with my mouth  
I see corporate hands up in foreign lands  
With the man behind the man gettin paid behind the man  
I hold the rocket stop the hand in my pocket  
200 a pair but I'm addicted to the gear  
They'll make me do things on the court to amaze ya  
I heard they make em for a buck 8 in Asia  
They came a long way baby since  
Clyde Frazier had pumas, pullin mad consumers  
Them Filas I'm feelin but I cant touch the ceiling  
Them New Balance hits 120 million  
The last thing I need is Adidas terminatin my contract  
For wearing those old pair of wack  
Reebok low tops covered up by floppy socks  
Gave me a jump shot before I got jumped and shot  
Duckin a word from my sponsor  
Trying to end my year like Kwanza

Been paid since the 8th grade  
11th grader, pop the champagne  
12th grade start the campaign  
Gettin fame sign my name in the dotted frame  
Nike got me pullin re's and g's  
Shit, I can get shot for these  
Please god give me 20 more years on these knees  
To maintain without this game I gotta do keys  
And I don't wanna go there because its fuckin everywhere  
Factories wanna be me kids wanna see me  
Behind the wheels and endorsement deals

Its the politics and the tricks behind the kicks